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ST. JOHNS REVIEW

Devoted to the interests of the Peninsula, the Manufacturing Center of the Northwest

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NO 1

James John High

Is one step toward higher education. Offers business, science, English and Latin courses of study. Is active in Dramatic work. Is active in Debating. Is active in Athletics. Has a larger Freshman class than ever before. Offers work in Domestic Science, in Sewing, in Music and Drawing. Has eight competent teachers. Has an enterprising School Board. Has a live Alumni organization. Has sent her students to six different higher institutions of learning.

Special Edition by the Juniors of James John High School

The Juniors to the Public

The Juniors as an intermediate class are generally overshadowed by the new and interesting Freshmen, and the ever busy Seniors.

Our number is small but our plans are large. Our aim is not to draw all the attention of the public to ourselves, but to encourage the enthusiastic support of the various departments of the school, and of the four classes or of the school as a whole.

We, the Juniors, have endeavored to bring before the public in this issue of the St. Johns Review the work, the aims and the possibilities of the different departments, with the hope that the public will become interested in our school to that degree which will incite them to support the school in its various undertakings.

The associate editors have worked their best and their articles warrant the attention of the readers.

Although our plan is not a money making scheme, we have, by the good and efficient management of our board of business managers, made our undertaking self supporting in a financial way, with perhaps a small balance left in our class treasury.

We wish to thank Mr. Markle for his kindness in giving us the privilege of handling part of his paper.

We also wish to thank the advertisers, who by their contributions of advertisements, have made it possible for us to carry our project through.

Domestic Science

Cooking was introduced into the High School last year, in addition to the course in sewing which was given us the year before. The entire equipment for both branches is valued at about \$1500.

The cooking room is equipped with everything necessary to accommodate twenty-four girls at one time. Two sinks and a large gas range are additional convenient necessities besides twenty-four individual gas plates and ovens. A work table runs around the room and gives room for several drawers and a shelf for each person. At the end of the room, overlooking the river, dainty white curtains give a decided homey appearance.

The classes this year are much larger than last. Beginning with the sixth grade, pupils from both the North and the Central school come regularly once a week.

The sewing and art classes use one room. Desks are provided for each pupil in order to keep their work. Two large tables are provided on which to lay the material for cutting. On the window side of the room six up-to-date sewing machines stand. To these classes only high school girls are admitted. There was such a decided increase in numbers that two new sewing machines have been recently added to the equipment.

On Friday evening, October 30, the Freshmen gave a reception for the upperclassmen, in the form of a Halloween frolic. Upon the arrival of the guests, attired in ghostly garb, masked, and silent, slips of printed instructions for certain seemingly purposeless excursions were given each one. Following these instructions the ghost-guests arrived at the caves of ghosts, witches, and fortune tellers, where they heard hair-raising tales of the spectral past, were acquainted with future happenings, and were given veiled but awful hints of warning. Later, after a delicious supper, the guests enjoyed an hour or two of informal fun and gossip, and then took their leave, well satisfied with their pleasant evening, and with the whole Freshman class.

Freshie—What is all that noise about? Has the war broke out in America?

Junior—No, little one. It's just the Seniors having a meeting.

Memory Test: What is coming off on Nov. 20th?

Literary

THE INDIAN PRINCESS.

Who has seen that Princess sweet, And watched her fly on silent feet, As in and out the forest great, She dances thru the bowered gate? I'm sure you'll know her when I say You're apt to meet her any day, If 'neath the autumn trees you pass. Her dress is bright, a glorious mass Of gold, and carmine, double fold In brightness. You'll think she's bold Because her gown is figured all With leaves and blossoms of the Fall And at her waist she gathers close A bunch of cosmos. I suppose She loves them best. Her ebon hair Is fastened round in heedless care, With ivy vines and as she trips The merry breeze so freely slips Thru her locks, and makes them seem A dusky cloud in th' evening gleam. —Pearl Evans.

THRU THE ROYAL GORGE.

The trip through the Royal Gorge was a panorama of beauty and grandeur. From the observation car, I could see almost every way at once, and for more than three hours I was held in a state of delightful expectancy and wonder by the strange, new sights which greeted my eye on every side. The varicolored rock formations, towering cliffs, overhanging ledges, and gushing mountain torrents seemed to be shifting this way and that, like pictures on a screen, as the train wound snake-like up through the Gorge. On one side of the track was a swift, narrow stream which foamed and dashed over and around great boulders in its mad rush down through the canyon. On the other side, the high, perpendicular rock-wall of the Gorge was almost brushing the side of the train as it crawled along, swaying from side to side. When darkness came on the moon was already risen and it shone directly down into the canyon, reflecting itself in the spray and foam of the stream beside the track. As the train rounded a curve, I looked up ahead, and through the semi-darkness I could see the engines puffing and grinding, and throwing sparks high into the air as the wheels spun round and round over some slick place on the rails.—Carlyle Cunningham.

SOCIAL LIFE.

Social life plays an important part at James John. Different occasions, such as class receptions, and special days of celebration give opportunity for the students to become better acquainted with each other; they make the school a place of good fellowship as well as a place of learning from books. In many cases bashful and timid pupils during their term at James John have lost their timidity and have learned to mingle and talk with ease with their fellow students. Such association has developed an enthusiasm for every enterprise undertaken by the school. With the feeling of good fellowship and the school spirit growing from it, James John has developed into the worth while school of today.—Ethel Hufford.

Last Wednesday, Delbert Day arrived at school with a new bump on his head. Rumor had it that he was beginning to acquire knowledge, but on investigation it was found that he had received it by coming in contact with one of the Gresham players during the game of the day before.

Wesley—Say, Bert, do you know Walt Andrews? Bert—I should say I do; we've slept together for the last two years in History classes.

Question: For what are you reserving Friday evening, November twentieth? Ans. "The Village Lawyer."

The Classes

THE SENIORS.

As they appear to us at a respectful distance. Two Junior girls on their way to school one morning were crossing Dawson street when their attention was attracted by a very loud noise. They soon realized that the noise was coming from an approaching object, which seemed a rather peculiarly constructed affair, and the sound was altogether out of proportion to its size. As the vehicle came nearer it proved to be nothing more than the Senior from University Park coming to school in her little "Home Made Doc Yak Car."

After school the same girls, coming out of the building, looked across the hills. They seemed so inviting to the girls that they immediately decided they would go for a short ramble. Just as they were leaving the ferry on the other side their attention was attracted by an object going up the hill. One of the girls thought it must be a small boy on stilts, the other said it looked more like the giant with the Seven-League boots. On closer observation they found it to be the Senior who lives upon the hill, on his rapid journey home.

Just then the girls discovered a trail of sand along the road. This they followed for a distance only to find that it was coming from the pockets of the Senior who came this year from Eastern Oregon. Being homesick he had put sand in his pockets, to make himself believe it had collected there as it used to do when he took walks in Eastern Oregon.

All at once they heard the honk of a car around a bend in the road. When it came into sight, the girls saw the Red Cross sign on it. Going closer to the car they beheld three Seniors. The President who because of her awful responsibility to the Class had had a nervous breakdown, then Edna who carried her arm in a sling as the result of taking so many books home at night, and thirdly the Yell Leader of the Athletic Association whose voice had completely left him. These three were taking a short trip to recuperate.

As it was beginning to get dark the girls started for home. After going a short distance a red light flashed up before them in the road. The girls were frightened at first but after their fears had passed away they found they were facing the last of the chosen seven.

THE JUNIORS.

In June 1912 a class of 34 graduated from the Central School. September of the same year saw a Freshman class numbering about 25 entering James John with enough spirit and ambition to accomplish wonders. However, these ambitions have been realized only to a certain extent.

In Athletics, Ruth among the girls went in for basket ball and made the team. Among the boys more was done. In other activities, and in school work as a class a good record was made.

Coming back in their Sophomore year, the class found their number diminished until there were only 16. But the class determined to keep the record they had made in their Freshman year so they went to work with as much energy as the year before.

In Athletics this year three of the Sophomore boys were on the foot ball team. In basket ball four of the girls made the first team while two others played as substitutes. In the Dramatic Society they also played an important part. They are now the present Junior Class of the High School. Two expect to finish in June, 1915, which will leave seven of the original number to graduate together in June, 1916.

The majority of the class after finishing High School expect to enter College.

THE SOPHOMORES. As everybody knows, the Sophomore Class is absolutely necessary to the existence of the James John High School. In Athletics they are a most important factor. The football team would be utterly lost without the

The Dramatic Society

HISTORY.

The Dramatic Society of the James John High School was organized in November, 1913, for the purpose of creating a new interest among the students concerning dramatics, music, oratory and debate, and to promote a desire to use such talents as any possess.

The fact that the present membership of the society comprises fully three-fourths of the entire high school enrollment, is speaking evidence of the enthusiastic popular support given the organization.

During the past year several programs, combining music, debate and simple plays, have been produced for the entertainment of the members themselves. These have been so successful and have roused such an interest that the society is anxious to make its bow to the public. Those who are so fortunate as to witness the first effort of the Dramatic Society will no doubt give their encouragement and support to any future effort without question.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

A comedy entitled "The Village Lawyer," and written by Arthur Lewis Tubbs, will be presented by some of the finest talent of the Dramatic Society on November 20 in the high school auditorium.

SYNOPSIS OF PLAY.

Seth Barrett, a manly young country lawyer, is running for a certain political office in opposition to the political boss of the village, David Conant. Seth is also desperately in love with Conant's beautiful daughter, Helen. David Conant declares that Seth must give up either his political ambition or his sweetheart; Seth will do neither, and so the plot is on. A game of trickery is begun against the hero, but virtue and true love win out over unfairness and dishonesty. While Seth is winning a place in all the people's hearts and, incidentally, their votes, David Conant is losing his power and faces defeat at the polls. While this tangle of love and politics involves the principal characters, minor incidents of fun and domestic infelicity engage the several other characters. At the same time these latter are ardent friends or enemies of the hero or the villain.

THE CAST.

Seth Barrett, the lawyer—John McGregor. David Conant, a political "boss"—Will Teutsch. James Ferguson, his right hand man—George Hufford. Alan Spencer, a young city fellow—Clyde Thayer. Sam Dill, a much married man—Wesley Wrinkle. Dan Bright, learning to be a lawyer—Curtis Phillips. Helen Conant, David's daughter—Florence Davis. Isabel Underwood, from gay Broadway—Hazel Johnson. Angie Barrett, sister of Seth—Ethel Hufford. Mrs. Dill, not afraid to speak her mind—Marie Bredeson. Lobelia, a household factotum—Bernice Brownley.

THE PLAYERS.

Ethel Hufford, a star endowed with the vivacity and charms of personal beauty. Her admirable qualities and marvelous ability foretell the brightest of careers. Curtis Phillips, a humorist of weighty distinction. He has recently jumped into vast fame and has honestly won a name in stagerland. Bill Teutsch, an admirable impersonator. His position among eminent actors is undeniable. Marie Bredeson, an accomplished and vivacious actress. All who see her sprightly behavior are given exquisite delight.

Florence Davis, a brilliant star who is blessed with a most fascinating beauty. Her graceful manner at once captivates her audiences. George Hufford, an actor whose unusual ability in former roles has won for him an admiring support whenever he appears in our city. His impersonations are of undeniable merit.

Hazel Johnson, a talented emotional actress. Her interpretations of the character which she

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The Library

The library gladly accepts the invitation to be represented in the High School edition. It is proud to consider itself as bearing a vital relation to James John activities, in both work and play. There are no more earnest delvers into the ponderous wisdom of the reference shelves than the high school students; there are no more absorbed readers round the library tables of an evening than the high school students; and so are there no more eager seekers after a "good story" for the leisure hour than the high school students.

If the game books are all out, you may guess there is a high school party in the air. If you come in some evening and find only quite grown men and women scanning the book rows, be sure the high school party is now in progress. If you miss your favorite novel from its place on the shelf, be patient, for perhaps it is on the required list for high school reading. And remember the book you just returned is one for which some well meaning student has been waiting so long he will have to "crum" it in one night.

The list of supplementary reading for High School English and a shelf full of the books named may be found to the left of the desk. In the lower part of the same section are shelved the material on the debate question, government ownership and control of railways.

The November Outing runs an article on How to Play Football by H. P. Olcott and H. Reed. It is illustrated with diagrams. The high school is invited to solve one library problem—that of finding a suitable name for the library cat.

The library cannot furnish a gridiron for the training of the high school football team, but it is the field where much of the training of one sturdy high school team is carried on. If any St. Johns pessimist thinks steady hard work has gone out of fashion with the younger generation, he is urged to make frequent visits to the library during the next month or so and watch the debating teams marshalling their facts and arguments into shape for the final struggles.

HAVE YOU READ THEM?

Andrews—Courage of the Commonwealth.

College stories are not manufactured fast enough to satisfy the appetites of James John readers, but here is one you have missed. It's all about how Johnny McLean was turned down cold on "Tap Day" at Yale when he was a Junior, and how it came about that on Alumni day three years later he was carried on the shoulders of his class.

Doyle—Through the Magic Door.

You will no doubt agree that the creator of Sherlock Holmes must know a good tale when he sees it. Then let him give you a suggestion or two the next time you just don't know what book to take. He takes us through the magic door of his study, seats us confidentially in a corner and points out to us with loving enthusiasm the books which he has most enjoyed from the old fashioned volumes which he read in his boyhood by surreptitious candle ends in the dead of night when the sense of crime added a new zest, to the faded scarlet and gold volume presented to him as a professional fee by a young Frenchman dying of fever on the west coast of Africa.

"It is a good thing," so says Conan Doyle, "to start life with a small number of really good books which are your very own. You may not appreciate them at first. You may pine for your novel of crude and undulterated adventure. You may, and will give it your preference when you can. But the dull days come and the rainy days come, and always you are driven to fill up the chinks of your reading with the worthy books which wait so patiently for your notice, and then suddenly, on a day which marks an epoch in your life, you understand the difference. You see, like a flash, how the one stands for nothing and the other for literature. From that day onward you may return

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Athletics

FOOTBALL.

Last year was the first year James John ever had a football team. This being the first year and most of the players being new to the game the team did hardly more than hold their own with other schools.

But this year James John opened its second season with most of last year's players and some strong new players, among the latter being Wesley Wrinkle and Bill Teutsch. The first game of the season was played with Gresham on our own grounds with the score 7 to 0 in favor of James John.

The next game scheduled was with Franklin High and as James John was anxious to win they practiced in good earnest. The day of the game was Friday, October 30th, and after a rally nearly all of the school went to the ground to support our boys. Franklin High arrived sure of victory but were disappointed, for the score finally read 14 to 12 in favor of James John.

On the next Tuesday, election day, the team went to Gresham, alone, much to the sorrow of the girls who wanted to accompany them but could not on account of school. This was a good hard game as both teams were fighting for victory. It ended in a tie 7 to 7.

On Saturday, November 7, the team traveled to Estacada and defeated that High School team 13 to 6.

The next game in prospect is with Ridgefield on the afternoon of November 14th at Ridgefield. These annual or semi-annual trips down the river are notable events in school life. In the first place, Ridgefield is an opponent who makes us work for any victory we win, and in the second place, the trip itself is fine.

So far this season no one has been seriously hurt; an occasional black eye, a sprained ankle, or a patch of court plaster has made made of the boys heroes for a brief day or so.

BASKETBALL.

Soon football season will close and basket ball will begin.

Last year the boys had a good team. As most of last year's team have graduated we will have nearly all new men this year. There are only three members of the girls' old team left, the others having graduated last June. A large number of freshmen girls are learning the game, and this gives good practice.

TENNIS.

A great deal of interest has been taken in tennis in the last two years by the girls as well as the boys.

Several tournaments have been planned and some of the preliminary games worked out, but on account of Oregon's changeable weather and other conditions, the tournament never has materialized.

Next spring we hope to have interscholastic as well as interclass tournaments.

HIAK KLATAWA.

The Hiak Klatawa is an organization among the H. S. girls. This club was originated by the girls who delight in all out-of-door life, and especially like to tramp up hill and down dale. Any H. S. girl is allowed to join and participate in this sport under certain conditions. The restrictions are very simple, their purpose being solely to make the tramp pleasant and healthful. Hence no elaborate lunches are permitted, and strictly outing dress is required.

The Klatawas have taken many hikes, the first being only for short distances, later ones becoming more ambitious.

The first long hike taken was to Orenco. Starting on a bright Saturday morning, the Klatawas walked the 16 miles to Orenco, arriving there about two in the afternoon. This was their first experience in a really long walk, so they did not venture too much and made the return trip by team.

The next term they decided to take a longer walk and set Forest Grove as their goal. They had decided to take this tramp by stages, so they started out on a Friday after school, arrived in Orenco that evening and stayed there all night. The next morning they set

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The Alumni

The enrollment of the Alumni organization numbers forty-two. Many of their addresses have changed. Their occupations and ambitions are various.

You will find in the following list, which is arranged in the order of their graduation, the name, present address, vocation, and the greatest ambition of each Alumnus in so far as we could discover:

Class of June, 1910. Arthur Clark, O. A. C., Corvallis; hard labor; to be an O. A. C. graduate. Emory Gilmore, O. A. C., Corvallis; making grades; to play in Brown's band. Lulu Hollenbeck Brooks, St. Johns; crocheting; to be a printer.

Lola Walker Alderson, Portland; guarding the prize baby; to be a model mother.

Class of February, 1911. Anna Brice, St. Johns; office work; to be a Castle. Howard Brice, St. Johns; river pilot; to own a Ford.

Ruth Crouch, St. Johns; teaching; to rule by love. Florence Jensen, Grass Valley; housekeeping; to make good bread.

Class of June, 1911. Eva Clark, St. Johns; teaching; get a state certificate. Celia Hunkins, en route St. Johns and Reed College; bluffing in recitation; win her diploma.

Elizabeth Stalter Valkenburg, John Day; instructing her daughter; make home happy. Ermon Wheelock Churchill, St. Johns; darn socks; to make F. happy.

Class of June, 1912. Arkie Anderson, St. Johns; tinkering with the "Wreck"; to be good.

Theodore Bugbee, Eugene U. of O.; study; to practice law. Ruth Carrington, St. Johns; teaching; to keep busy.

Myrtle Dickie Rawson, St. Johns; tating; thoroughly domestic. Cecil Magone, St. Johns; selling furniture; (wouldn't tell).

Clara Nelson, Grass Valley; pedagogy; travel in Europe. Grace Stucker, Grass Valley; Pedagogy; Travel in Europe.

Class of June, 1913. Edna Hollenbeck, mostly, Reed College; hard study; "make good" at Reed.

Gertrude McCarty, Veronia; teaching; to make a stir in the world. Lowrena Rawson, Idaho; teaching; to have a vacation.

Basil Smith, Portland; business, business; to look like a "gentleman growed." Nettie Toole, St. Johns; school teaching; to climb Mt. Hood.

Lucile Wheelan, Alameda, Cal.; learning to cook; to return to St. Johns.

Class of June, 1914. Beulah Beam, St. Johns; tying up perfume bottles; star in the "movies." Wilbur Belling, Corvallis O. A. C., wearing the green cap; to be a Soph. at O. A. C.

Frank Bugbee, St. Johns; post grad. work; to go to college. Sadie Cramer, St. Johns; studying music; be a feminine Paderewski.

Lula Day, St. Johns; taking a business course; to go to college. Maggie Dickie, Wapinitia; teaching multiplication tables; to come home.

Vida Evans, St. Johns; playing the chaperone; to get a school. Catherine Gensman, Monmouth; learning to teach; try it out on some school.

Hazel Hall, Linnton; instructing the youth; to go to Reed. Eugene Hiatt, St. Johns; playing football; be a Prof. of Chem.

Clarence Krueger, Corvallis O. A. C.; studying; forward in O. A. C. basketball team. Hazel Peterson, St. Johns; housekeeping; to do her best.

Everett Smith, Orenco; riding on Forest Grove electric; to settle down. Louise Sterling, Government Island; teaching; have a good Christmas program.

Vina Swan, St. Johns; hello girl; to teach school. Florence Wass, Redmond; writing to her friends; teach the best school ever.

Viola Westhefer, St. Johns; typewriting; dead secret.

To all patrons: Visit our school.